

SUNDAY GLOBE-REPUBLIC

SPRINGFIELD GLOBE-REPUBLIC,
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SPRINGFIELD, OHIO, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 26, 1886.

The SPRINGFIELD GLOBE-REPUBLIC,
Volume XXX. Number 307.

WEATHER FACTS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—Ohio, fair weather, followed by local rains, slight changes in temperature.

SPRINGFIELD, O.,
September 26, 1886.

THE OUTLOOK

For a busy fall and winter is flattering. In view of this fact the "When" Clothing House has prepared for the increase by piling in stock all the large double room, 25 and 27 West Main street, will possibly hold without stretching. To see things got up tastily for men to wear in variety eclipsing the very best efforts of dealers who buy from jobbers is to walk in through the broad aisles and around the high-piled suits, overcoats, pants, vests, jean goods, overalls, working shirts, underwear, rubber goods, hats, &c. contained in this enormous room which are made and dealt out to consumers under the one firm name.

OWEN BROS., Of Utica, N. Y.

You'll fall short of finding such \$5 or \$7 suits for men, such \$5 overcoats or such \$1.75 all wool pants at any point to think of outside. They don't make 'em, they can't get 'em from any jobbers but us, and we don't sell to the retail trade at points where we have branches.

If one wants a better suit, a square cut double breasted or four-button single breasted, for ten, fifteen or eighteen dollars, he'll find more solid value for the money he pays at the When than any place else for miles and miles around.

Underwear, too. There are chances in underwear here which, if taken advantage of by parties wishing all the goodness their money will buy, that will yield to them a handsome saving over prices ordinarily asked for like garments. In medicated scarlet underwear, we shall let go this week, one case at 80c and one case at \$1 a garment.

Hats. A partial index of what is going on here in hats may be seen by the extreme east window showing: \$2.50 here goes as \$3.50, or even \$4, among regular hatters, who ask as much for a name as the hat itself.

Caps another day. Rubber coats, the finest in the land, \$7; coarser, \$3.50; coarser still, \$3.

OWEN BROS. WHEN CLOTHING HOUSE

25 and 27 West Main St.

ENGLISH CHOW-CHOW JUST RECEIVED ONE CASK NEFF'S CIDER VINEGAR ARCADE GROCERY

13 EAST HIGH STREET.

A LIVING MACHINE.

Perpetual Motion Accomplished in Springfield.

The Universal Problem Probably Solved by Joseph Paillet.

Life Infused Into Inanimate Steel by God-Like Genius.

Is it the "Eureka" of the Maddest and Longest Dream of Science?

The Inventor's History—A Friend and Contemporary of Victor Hugo.

Banished by Napoleon for Republicanism and Scourged Like a Murderer.

A Genius, Buried in Oblivion, but With a Mighty Mind.



JOSEPH PAILET.

The low "hu-r-r" of cogs and pulleys in operation; the soft, slow, rhythmic clicking of minute and delicate machinery; the chatter of several active little wheels, that played noisily on larger ones. Concentric wheels, with their gleaming arms of steel outstretched like the long limbs of a skeleton, a sword-like lever attached to each arm, that played upon a three-wheeled eccentric. The machine running musically on, with no element to act as a motor—neither fire, nor water, nor electricity. A plain machine, made by ingeniously mechanical rather than abstrusely scientific means. A machine which its inventor claims, and which is likely to prove itself, a solution of the problem of PERPETUAL MOTION.

That question over which the world of science in two hemispheres has racked its brain and corrugated its brows since the birth of invention and the infancy of philosophy.

Bends lovingly over the animated machine, the figure of a little wiry man, with a body like a battery and nerves that manifest their high tension in constant gesticulation. He handles the gleaming metal parts of the machine with a tenderness of touch that is almost a caress. When he raises his head you see a fine face—a face to which the art of our engraver has done as little justice, descriptively, as a plain map does to a peopled and fertile country. His hair, almost quite white, shows the frosts of seventy winters and is brushed smoothly back from a high, wide brow. The eyes are the dark piercing ones of the French race, overlooked by shaggy eyebrows. A short beard, covering the entire lower face, and a fine martial moustache complete the essential points of his striking physiognomy. But words cannot tell how the eyes sparkle.

of how the eye lids rise and fall above them, and almost speak a language of their own. They can tell of the enthusiasm, the force, the character, the genius displayed in the fine old face. Joseph Paillet (pronounced, approximately, Puh-pay) is a philosopher, a scientist, an inventor, a linguist and a genius, and a study of his face shows that he is a man of no ordinary calibre; a conversation with him emphasizes one's admiration and recognition of his powers; and when one sees, studies and comprehends the marvelous nature of the machine Joseph Paillet has completed, the conquest is complete, and you are his.

Has the man accomplished perpetual motion? Has he vanquished the *bete noir* of scientific research? Has he overcome the natural law of gravity and repudiated the foundation stone of mechanics, that action and reaction are equal? The near future will tell. At present the seriousness of his claims and their practical application—in a word, the machine itself—are weighty testimony to sustain him. The machine has been shown to a limited number of mechanists and scientific men of Springfield, and without exception they pronounce it a marvel in mechanics, and implicitly believe that it solves the problem of perpetual motion.

The writer saw the machine in operation yesterday in the office of a prominent physician in this city. No more specific location may be mentioned at present, for the public

WOULD AT ONCE THROG to the place and demand a sight of the marvelous creature of steel that lives but does not breathe. A perfect demonstration was not possible under the circumstances. Some time ago the delicate machine met with an accident, and an eccentric was broken off. New parts are being made, however, as rapidly as possible, and the inventor hopes to give a public demonstration of his invention at an early date, at which the scientists of Springfield will

have an opportunity of studying the wonderful machine. As stated, a complete test was not made at the time the writer was present; hence the GLOBE-REPUBLIC makes a reservation in the verdict. But it believes, and is sustained by the opinion of those thoroughly qualified, that in a few weeks or months at most, the scientific world will point at Prof. Joseph Paillet and shout "Eureka." This belief is founded, not so much on what the machine was seen to do, as upon the principle involved, which is a new discovery, and in a field in which the little Frenchman has trodden no beaten path. If he has discovered a new law, or a new combination of mechanical forces and principles, enabling him to construct a machine which, when once set in motion, will continue to move without the aid of any external force, and without the loss of momentum, until the parts become deranged or worn out—then he has

DISCOVERED PERPETUAL MOTION. The mere fact that he is unknown, and has been buried in oblivion in Springfield, has no bearing on the case. The apple with which Sir Isaac Newton discovered the law of gravitation, was incomparably smaller than this city.

The accompanying illustration gives a fair superficial idea of the character and appearance of the machine, and a minute examination of the cut by the reader will save much description by the writer. The collection of minute cog-wheels, which, in the cut, are seen enclosed in a case in the center, are identical with the works of an ordinary clock. The case is simply put around them as a protection when the machine is not in operation. When it is moving, they are fully exposed. The pendulum, also, acts precisely as it does in a household time-piece. This pendulum is superfluous so far as the working principle of the machine is concerned, and could be dispensed with without any loss but a certain stability and regularity it gives to the movements of the contrivance. But what furnishes the motive power? There is no element to serve as a motor—no fire, water or electricity—no compressed air or tightly-wound spring.

The reader will see in the picture that a perpendicular rod to the right of the central works, has the appearance of being abruptly broken off. This is actually the case, although in the machine it rises at the left of the pendulum, the change having been naturally made in the process of photographing it. This is designed

TO SUSTAIN AN ECCENTRIC, which is not shown in the picture, having become unsound some time ago, and not yet replaced. This eccentric consists of three wide, drum-like wheels, about three inches in diameter, playing independently of each other, but set upon an arc-shaped piece, bending to the right, and rising to within about eight inches of the arms of the machine, at their greatest height. Attached to each arm is a lever, which, if straightened out, would be about fifteen inches long. It is peculiarly shaped and faintly resembles an inverted interrogation point [?] or more closely, an oriental saber. At the end of the lever where it joins the arm, is attached a wedge-shaped weight, adjusted with great nicety of balance. This distorted lever plays over the wheels of the triple eccentric with a peculiarly

SINUOUS AND SNAKY MOTION, shifting the weight at the arm-end of the lever at just the right instant of time and with just the proper motion, overcome the center of gravity, and infuse life into the "dead-point"—that hitherto lifeless offspring of the law of inertia. No description, however graphic, exact or technical, can make plain the precise manner in which this combination of lever weight and eccentric furnishes the power sought. It is too marvelously delicate and adjusted to too great a nicety to be done justly by anything short of a minute and careful inspection. The moment that the lever has affected the proper disposition of the weight, it arranges itself to the arm by locking over the pin at the end and lies quietly until the revolution of the wheel brings it in turn to the eccentric again to perform the eternal work. The machine starts itself.

For the rest, the machine is about four feet in height and about thirty inches from the extremity of one arm to the extremity of the other. In the illustration, the armed-wheel appears to run from right to left, owing to the reversal of position in photographing it. In reality, the motion is left to right. Professor Paillet has spent four years in perfecting his machines, and the parts are adjusted with the greatest delicacy.

The Man's History.

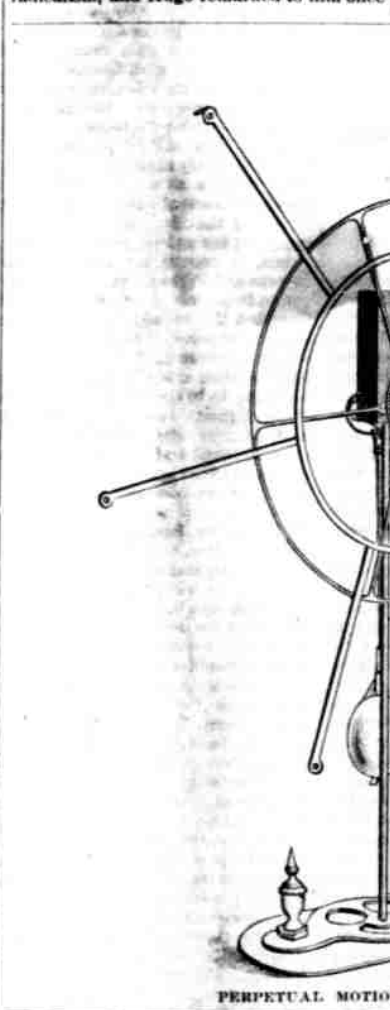
Professor Joseph Paillet is a man with a history that reads like a romance. In appearance he distinctly resembles Victor Hugo, whose friend and intimate associate he was. He was born at Limoges, France, July 8, 1817. His mother became a widow when he was an infant, and the boy early developed those traits of manliness and self-reliance that his circumstances dictated. The professor intimates, with a twinkle in his eye, that he was a wild mustang sort of a boy, and extremely restive under restraint. He received a good education at the university at Limoges. His relatives were all clock-makers or mechanists by profession, and he spent much of his youth working in a boyish, desultory way about their shops, until the taste for mechanics and invention

TOOK STRONG POSSESSION OF HIM. In 1848 he began to espouse the cause of republicanism in France, and became a speaker and a leader of the working classes. The attention of Napoleon III. was attracted toward his accomplishments, and one night Paillet was surprised in his bed by the *gens d'armes* and thrown into prison. There he remained from December to March, when the royal proclamation went forth, banishing him and thousands of others into exile. This event is set forth in graphic style by Hugo in his "History of a Crime." The great author was among those banished. Paillet was armed with a passport, and started out on foot to walk from Paris to Brussels, a distance of 500 miles. In order that he might be kept under police surveillance he was obliged to report to the authorities of each village, town and city on his route, where his passport was officially stamped, and where, according to the rule, he received three cents for every league which he had traveled since the last report. This less than pittance was all the money

Paillet had to pay for his sustenance on the long, tiresome

TRAMP ACROSS EUROPE. but he arrived at Belgium with muscles of iron, a skin swarthy by exposure to sun and wind, his gall and nerve undisturbed and the essence of republican principles more strongly than ever instilled into his being. His stay at Brussels was brief, for Bonaparte wrote to the Belgian ruler, and the result was that Paillet and his companions were hurried out of the country into "gloomy England, called the free."

There were at that time 30,000 French refugees in various parts of the British Isles. Paillet spent some time in London, but went soon after to the island of Jersey, where he met Victor Hugo, and spent two years in the society of that great man. Paillet was a republican of undiminished radicalism, and Hugo remarked to him once



PERPETUAL MOTION ACCOMPLISHED.

"Your ideas are a century in advance of the times." The great Frenchman changed his mind before he died.

Politicians who spoke and worked against the policy of royalty, were treated worse in France in those historic days, than the murderers. It was Paillet's recital of his treatment in prison which

LEAD HUGO TO WRITE to write the greatest work of modern fiction, "Les Miserables." Finally, in 1854, Hugo wrote a seditious letter against the queen, and it was signed by twenty of the refugees and published in *L'Homme*, a newspaper printed on the island. The English government came down on them for this act, and the colony of the fugitives was dispersed. Hugo went to Germany and Paillet returned to London.

He came to this country three months before the election of Lincoln, and since that time has traveled working as a machinist, doing this and that, but always with his magnificent talents in obscurity. In 1863, he was married, in Iowa, to Miss Salina Barriault, a French lady, who, with a adult daughter, still live to

BRIGHTEN HIS DECLINING DAYS. Said the Professor, "Ven my pocket, he sees empty, zen I teach ze language; ven I haf monee, zen I work at my invenshong. Comprenez vous?"

The man evidently has the genius of an inventor. He was among the first to understand and apply the principles of electricity, but others reaped the harvest that was by rights his own. He was the first in this country to run sewing machines by electricity, which he accomplished at St. Louis twenty-two years ago. He has several other inventions of a rather more novel than practical nature, but lacks that quality of mind to enable him to profit by them. He came to this city several months ago, and has remained in our midst quietly teaching ever since, so that very few, indeed, know what a remarkable man he is.

Perpetual Motion in the Past.

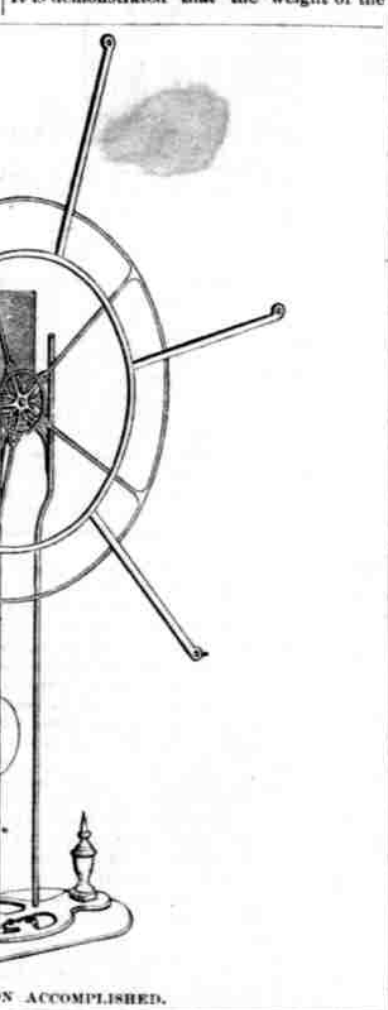
Science has repeatedly failed to accomplish perpetual motion—now it spends its time sneering at it. The American Encyclopedia gives the following cynical history of past efforts in this direction:

"Although the impossibility of constructing such a machine has long been demonstrated, many attempts have been made, an interesting history of which has been made by Henry Dirck's 'Perpetuum Mobile; or a History of a Search for Self-Motivated Power,' (London, 1870.) The earliest record of a contrivance for effecting mechanical perpetual motion was by Willard Honecourt, an architect of the 15th century, whose sketch is in the *code des charrettes* at Paris. This contains the imaginary principle upon which most of the perpetual motion machines.

HAVING ANY PLAUSIBLE APPEARANCE of effecting the object, have been constructed.

"In a revival of the same plan by Capra (Bologna, 1658), the weights by reason of their mode of attachment take a position further from the center of motion when descending than when ascending. It will be readily seen that this disposition of the weights might be effected, but the result will be that of those which are on the ascending side, there will be a greater number at any one time than of those on the descending side, and it may be computed that the mechanical force of the ascending will exactly balance that of the descending weights. The mechanism of the Marquis of Worcester, which has great historical prominence, on account of the rank of the inventor, was a wheel, ostensibly moved in a similar manner. An account of it, and the attention it commanded, as well as the machine of Orffyreus, and also of other engines sought to be moved by water and other means, may be found in Mr. Dirck's work. Ever since the

ESTABLISHMENT OF THE LAWS OF MOTION, about the middle of the seventeenth century, the impossibility of producing such a perpetual motion has been apparent to all who have mastered the principles of mechanics. Admitting the third law, that action and reaction are equal, perpetual motion can only become possible when a body once set in motion shall meet with no resistance, which is an impossible condition. If a top could be made to spin in a perfect vacuum upon a point without friction, it might never come to rest; but it could exert no external force without losing its own. The impossibility of a perpetual motion was assumed by Stevinus in the demonstration of a principle in statics. He supposed an endless chain of balls running over two unequal inclined planes of equal altitude, the chain forming a hoop beneath the planes. It is demonstrated that the weight of the



PERPETUAL MOTION ACCOMPLISHED.

balls on each plane, multiplied into the reciprocal length of the planes, will be equal, and that therefore the forces will balance each other; but Stevinus concluded that an equilibrium would result by assuming that

OTHERWISE AN ABSURDITY, a perpetual motion, would take place. "Another demonstration of the impossibility of perpetual motion is the establishment of the doctrine of the conservation of forces. This doctrine was advocated by Count Rumford, and demonstrated by him with a considerable approach to accuracy; but the more

RECENT INVESTIGATIONS OF JOULE are regarded as more satisfactory and complete. The doctrine has also been advocated in a theoretical manner by Dr. Mayer of Heilbronn, and by Professors Henry, Balfoir, Stewart, Maxwell, Grove, and others. But it can hardly be said that this places the matter in any clearer light than that given by the laws of motion. In either aspect a mechanical perpetual motion is clearly an absurdity." CABBIOLE.

JOHN T. INDICTED.

The Grand Jury Finds a True Bill at Kenton.

John T. Norris received a telegram yesterday breaking the news to him that he really had been indicted for blackmailing by the grand jury of Seneca county in the Clark matter. Five other cases were ignored. The Hardin county grand jury exonerated John by not finding a single true bill against him, though several were attempted. John T. expects to go to Tiffin Monday and arrange for giving bond and see how the land lays, unless they come for him sooner. He says that the bond he is out on now was furnished by an utter stranger, who heard of the arrest and offered his services. John repeats, as a warning to his enemies towards the north, the words uttered at Tiffin: "The black flag floats from the spanker of my mizzen-mast."

Under the Gaslight.

The Syracuse Courier speaks as follows of this great spectacular production, which is to appear at the Grand tomorrow (Monday) evening:

"Yesterday Augustin Daly's great play, 'Under the Gaslight,' was produced at the Grand opera house, and the revival was a most notable one. This popular play has often been produced in Syracuse, but never with the care and attention that was given to its present production. The plot has often been described in these columns, and it only remains to speak of the manner in which the play was produced. The company is a most capable one. Our old friend Clinton Hall played Snorky to perfection, and was greeted with frequent and hearty applause. The other members of the company acquitted themselves most creditably and were all that could be desired. The special scenery and the mechanical effects were elaborate and the production in every respect was a great success. Last night the theater was crowded from pit to dome. Seats now on sale at Harris' cigar store.

Sensational Rumor.

A rumor was current on the street last evening that a prominent and wealthy east High street citizen had been arrested on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. The story was that the gentleman had sold some property and afterwards continued to collect the rent, without rendering any account to the purchaser, and yesterday when the latter became cognizant of the fact, he had the east High street citizen arrested. Inquiry of the proper officials failed to bring out any information on the subject, and it is broadly surmised that the whole business is a canard.

Marriage Licenses.

The following permits to wed were granted by Judge Miller during the latter part of the week: Harley Hancock and Fannie S. Flaherty; Julius C. Jones and Elizabeth Wilson; James Sheets and Alice M. Circle; and Byron Greives and Emma E. Marsh.

BLOW AT THE GANG.

Governor Foraker Requests the Resignation of James Morgan, of Cincinnati's Corrupt Board.

Democrats Paralyzed By Foraker's Speech—Stung to Death By a Hornet—Moonshiners Raided—Prospective Indian War—General News.

COLUMBUS, Sept. 25.—The following dispatch was sent from the governor's office this morning to James Morgan, a member of the Cincinnati Board of Affairs, arrested yesterday for embezzlement:

"COLUMBUS, Sept. 25, 1886.

Hon. James Morgan, Member Board of Public Affairs, Cincinnati, Ohio: "I have just learned in the morning papers of your arrest yesterday. I know nothing of the truth of the charge against you, and do not wish to appear as prejudging in any way your case, but I deem it highly improper that you should continue in your present position under such circumstances, and therefore respectfully but earnestly request your immediate resignation as a member of the board of public affairs of Cincinnati.

[Signed] J. B. FORAKER, Governor."

KILLED BY A HORNET.

Strange and Terrible Death of a Pennsylvania Farmer.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—A special dispatch from Potter's Hill, Pa., says Hiram Gooding was raking buckwheat in a field on his farm on Tuesday. Suddenly his son, who was at work near by, saw him fall to the ground as though he had been struck with an ax. Young Gooding hurried to the spot and found his father black in the face and frothing at the mouth.

He carried him to a spring near by, and succeeded in restoring him to consciousness, but the farmer was blind and unable to help himself. He complained of a terrible pain in his head. The son found a lump at the base of his father's skull as large as his fist. He then remembered that there was a hornet's nest on a tree a few feet from where his father had been working, and noticed that the hornets were flying about the nest in an unusual manner. Gooding was carried home, and a physician summoned. The physician said the farmer had been stung by a hornet, and the sting had struck a nerve at the base of the brain. Yesterday Gooding became entirely paralyzed, and died in great agony.

The Odd Fellows.

BOSTON, Sept. 25.—The sovereign grand lodge of Odd Fellows have ordered, after the 1st of January next, that all cantons shall be required to procure uniforms before being mustered; that officers shall be required to procure uniforms before being mustered; that officers shall be elected on the night next before the 30th of April. The report of General Underwood was then adopted. The lodge accepted the proposition of the lodge in Columbus, Ohio, to give the second floor of the Odd Fellows' Temple, for offices of the sovereign grand lodge, and the committee of three in conjunction with the grand officers, was appointed to make all necessary contracts and releases in the removal of the office from Baltimore to Columbus. The following legislation was adopted: The mother of an Odd Fellow's wife, an unmarried step-daughter were made eligible to membership in the lodge of the degree of Rebekah. Benefits to dependents of deceased members cannot be paid from the orphan fund. The officers were installed, and the grand lodge adjourned.

FROM THE SHOULDER.

The Gang Knocked Silly by Foraker's Speech.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 25.—Gov. Foraker's powerful discussion of state issues last night has had the effect of a stunning blow upon the democrats. Senator Pugsley said this morning that the governor's speech had already won half the political battle. Fred Mussey, who has been quietly observing Ohio affairs for several days, thinks that Robinson will have an old-time majority, exceeding 30,000, and that it will be largely due to the vivid and potent arraignment of Hoadly's maladministration made by Gov. Foraker. It has already had the practical effect of converting a number of democrats for this year at least.

The dismay and alarm of the gang is echoed by Myers in today's paper. He whines and lies through a whole column to break the force of the governor's speech, without appreciable effect.

Gov. Foraker left for Hillsboro this afternoon to spend Sunday with his sister, whose son was killed by the cars recently.

VOORHEES

Will Sound a Bugle at Indianapolis.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—Senator Voorhees, accompanied by O. O. Stealy, correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal, will leave here tomorrow morning for Indianapolis, where the senator will on Monday evening sound the key-note of the democratic campaign in Indiana. From there Senator Voorhees will go to different parts of the state, delivering quite a number of speeches before the campaign closes. He will look especially after the canvass of John E. Lamb, ex-United States district attorney, who is running against Representative Johnson for Congress in the Terre Haute district, and who is reported to have been severely manly by Johnson on the stump. Senator Voorhees has moderated his tone on civil service reform since he began endorsing the administration and since acknowledging that he has a presidential lightning rod up and will not make that subject a feature of his speeches as at first announced.

INDIAN WAR

Threatened in the Northwest—Three Tribes Already at It.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—A special from St. Paul, Minn., says: An official letter from Fort Shaw received at Fort Snelling headquarters gives strong evidence that the Crows, Bloods and Piegiens are preparing for stealing raids and for war, both against the whites and among themselves. From hundred and fifty Bloods were at one time said to be moving on the Crows, but claim to be moving on the Gros Ventres. In the meantime the Gros Ventres have struck a war party of six Bloods and have killed them. Horse-stealing still goes on, and the report of the commanding officer at Fort Shaw shows the probable beginning of widespread trouble. Three parties of soldiers are out from Assiniboine. Cavalry has started from Fort Shaw, and three parties from Maginnis.

Big Hunt of "Shiners."

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 25.—A party of revenue officers returned yesterday from a raid in Sumner, Overton, Jackson and Spurtane counties, where they arrested Mat Keith, Ben Chaffin, Bud Briziden and twelve others for violation of the revenue laws. The distillers of Keith, Chaffin and Wm. Hodges were destroyed, together with several hundred gallons of whisky, beer and brandy.

READ!

MEDITATE

THEN ACT AND

BE BENEFITED THEREBY.

The Popular and Well Known Firm of

BRUCE, HAWK & CO.

Have made special effort this year in selecting their immense stock of Fall and Winter Cloths and Cassimeres that have been arriving the past few weeks, and are now prepared to show the finest line of goods ever brought to this city. New and nobby styles and designs in both foreign and domestic patterns that surpass all other stocks for variety. Make your purchases from a reliable house where satisfaction and a guaranteed fit is always given. It will pay you well to examine B., H. & Co.'s large selection and variety of Cloths before leaving your order elsewhere. Suits for every day use,

DRESS SUITS!

EVENING SUITS,

And Overcoats made in the most stylish manner at the lowest possible prices. Call and see

BRUCE, HAWK & CO.,

The Popular Tailors,

17 AND 19 EAST HIGH STREET, AND LEAVE YOUR ORDER.